

## DR. JACKSON HAS FUN WITH A BURGLAR.

Finds "Big Jim" Kennard Getting Ready to Crack His Office Safe.

Surprised, the Game Crook Complains of Lung Trouble and a Bad Sore Throat.

Physician Gets Out His Biggest Hammer and Pounds the Thief Till He Begs for Mercy.

THEN FORCES HIM TO PAY A \$5 FEE.

Jackson Thinks He Got a Shade the Best of the Interview, and Kennard's Professional Friends Are Making Fun of Him.

"The genuine pill is greater than the funny." For this opinion civilization is indebted to Dr. Moses T. Jackson, of No. 125 East Eighty-fourth street.

While the police have been looking for the man who attempted a burglary on the night of the circus parade, they have also been looking for one of the doctor's patients.

On April 2, at about noon, the doctor was eating luncheon in the basement of his home when the bell rang. It was after office hours, but the man who presented himself at the door insisted to the maid that he must see the physician.

The appearance of the man was so against him that after seeing him in the reception room she hurried to tell the doctor, who did not like the man's looks. "One or two, while Dr. Jackson was away, overcoats and other articles had been missed, and the maid was suspicious. When the doctor reached the reception room the patient was not in sight, but the doctor heard the click of the combination on his office safe. He poked his head through the portieres. The visitor had drawn a chair to the safe and was turning the combination, listening to the click as the numbers registered the tumblers. The doctor demanded to know what he was up to.

"Glad to meet you, doctor," said the man, as he extended his hand and turned his chair from the safe. "I'm a sick man and need treatment badly."

"What's the matter with you?" asked the physician.

"Lung trouble, doctor," said the patient, sighing and placing his hand on his chest. "Pretty nearly does me at times."

"The doctor asked a few more questions and said he would examine the patient's lungs."

"That's right, doctor, I want a thorough examination," said the man.

The doctor selected a hammer used for the purpose, and ordered the man to strip. The man held his hands up and the doctor hit him fair. When the fellow winced, the doctor said:

"That's right," asked the doctor, for after the first tap he knew he was dealing with a fraud. He gave him a first-class manly, and then began to test the fellow's chest by punching him and listening to the workings of his anatomy. After he had satisfied himself that he was pretty nearly even with the man, he told him to put on his clothes, and that he had a pair of lungs like a horse. Then the fellow said his throat was pretty sore, and the physician saw to it that it was treated.

When it was all over, the doctor charged him \$5, and the victim paid it. Then the physician told him that he thought he was a thief, and showed the would-be safe-burglar out of the house. Then the doctor had a good laugh, and rewarded the servant for her carelessness.

Wednesday night the fellow was arrested by the police on suspicion of being the third man, with Thompson and Ferguson, who tried to force an entrance to a house in the rear of Dr. Jackson's residence on Eighty-fifth street. He was identified by Dr. Jackson yesterday. He gave the name of James Kennard. He is known to the police as "Big Jim."

He doesn't deny he was forced to pay Dr. Jackson the \$5 fee or that he got the worst of it, but he is sorry that the matter got out. Since his arrest the other prisoners have learned the story and gazed him about being done by doctor.

Dr. Jackson is well-known in the medical world, and he laughs when he talks of his experience. "I was sure the fellow was a thief, but could do nothing. The women folks were frightened, and I didn't want any trouble in the house. I thought the easiest way was the best. The fellow was as cool as ice, and I knew he was a hard nut to deal with; but I think I got a shade the best of him."

"I didn't care particularly for his \$5, but the joke on him was worth ten times that to me." The incident has upset the physician's household. The servant refuses to remain alone in the house, and the greater part of the doctor's time is taken up in playing watch dog. Yesterday afternoon the servant called at Police Headquarters and identified Kennard as the doctor's caller.

## GEMS DROPPED ON THE FLOOR.

Diamonds Worth \$3,500 Gone, and Mr. Hayward Will Pay \$500 to Recover Them.

One day during the holidays John N. Hayward, of No. 245 East Seventeenth street, whose office is at No. 50 Broadway, wanted to cut the coupons from a lot of bonds, and for that purpose visited the Produce Exchange Safe Deposit Company, where he has a box.

This box contained, besides the valuable papers, a pair of diamond earrings valued at \$3,500. They were in a little velvet box. While reaching for his coupons, the little velvet case with its precious contents was carelessly fallen to the floor. Mr. Hayward did not notice their loss. It was not discovered until a few days ago.

The dark room was searched but no earrings were found. Some one had found and appropriated them. Mr. Hayward has offered \$500 reward for the return of the earrings.

## CRUSHED MAMIE'S SKULL.

Child Fatally Injured by Falling Timber in a Madison Street Tenement.

Six-year-old Mamie Gleason, daughter of James and Mary Gleason, was probably fatally injured last evening in the rear of No. 128 Madison street by a block of wood falling on her from the sixth floor of the tenement. Mrs. M. Colter while painting out washing accidentally displaced the chimney and it fell upon the child, killing her. She was taken to the Madison Street hospital. Her skull is fractured and her body destroyed.



## SHOOTS HIS WIFE IN A JEALOUS RAGE.

William S. Daly Finds the Woman Walking with Another Man.

He Hits Her with Three Bullets, and Her Companion Flees at the First Shot.

ENRAGED HUSBAND IS ARRESTED.

He Declares His Wife Drove Him to Frenzy by Her Acts—Little Doubt That the Wounded Woman Will Recover.

William S. Daly saw his wife, Mabel Daly, walking with another man last night and emptied his revolver at the couple. Three shots struck the woman, who is deemed to be dangerously but not fatally wounded. Mrs. Daly's companion fled at the first shot. The wife, although lying upon a hospital cot with the possibility of death facing her, declined to give the man's name.

Daly has worried about his wife a great deal lately. She seemed tired of him. He was intensely jealous. New Year's Day they parted and since that time have not been living together at all.

Daly has been employed every day as a barber in the Alpine shop, at No. 53 West Thirty-third street. He has lived at No. 333 West Thirty-fifth street. Mrs. Daly, since parting from her husband, has lived at No. 142 East Fifteenth street. Her trade is that of a hatmaker.

SHOT BY THE HUSBAND.

Mrs. Daly and the man were walking on East Twenty-ninth street, between Lexington and Third avenue, just before 9 o'clock last night. Daly saw them as they passed the Lexington avenue corner. He ran toward the couple. Mrs. Daly turned to see who was running, and recognized her husband. He fired three shots at her.

The second and third shots the woman fell screaming to the sidewalk and remained there seemingly in a faint. One shot struck her in the left arm and went through it close to the bone, a second lodged in the right hip and the third cut across the right breast.

The strange man, who was on the outside of the sidewalk when the firing commenced, took to his heels at once and made his escape.

When the woman dropped Daly turned and ran to Lexington avenue and went toward Thirtieth street.

DALY IS CAPTURED.

He was seen running by Patrolmen Rhinehart and Dudley. They pursued Daly and caught him in the first block. When Daly saw he was sure to be captured he threw the smoking revolver into the middle of the street, where the policemen found it later.

Daly was taken back to the place on Twenty-ninth street where the wounded woman was lying on the sidewalk, surrounded by a crowd. Mrs. Daly identified her husband as the man who had shot her.

Daly was taken to the Thirty-fifth Street Station and there made a written statement as follows:

"The woman I shot has been the bane of my life. She is my wife. I tried to do all I could for her while we were living together. I was a good and indulgent husband. I worked for her faithfully and hard and gave her all my money. She broke up my business and my home. Through all this she drove me to desperation. I saw her with this man to-night and I was doing."

When Daly was arrested he had plenty of money in his pockets.

Mrs. Daly was taken to Bellevue Hospital in the ambulance. Speaking of her husband she was very bitter. She said she was with a friend when Daly came up and shot without warning and without reason.

The surgeons say that if blood-poisoning does not set in the woman will get well. Mrs. Daly said she wished to notify a friend that she was in the hospital. At her request a note was sent to Bart O'Connor, of No. 303 Bowers, saying she had been shot.

O'Connor said last night: "The woman was in here to get a drink at 7 o'clock. She came in here sometimes and told me she and her husband lived with her husband for more than a year. I do not know who was with her. I think Daly deserves heavy punishment."

## CAN'T ENFORCE RAINES BILL.

A Census of Several Cities Must First Be Taken by Excise Agents.

Niagara Falls, April 9.—A new phase of the Raines Excise law has arisen here, and this complication may be the means of giving the saloon men a longer lease of life so far as keeping open on Sunday is concerned. In fact, it looks as if it may be months before the law can actually be enforced in Niagara Falls.

A provision of the new law states that any city which shall have been incorporated since the last State or Federal census cannot be rated as to license fee until a new enumeration of the inhabitants shall have been made. The taking of this census is placed in the hands of the Excise Commissioners or special agents, and the law explicitly states that the census must first be taken. The question arises, whether the other provisions of the law can be put into effect before the license fee is fixed and the license issued.

The Excise Commissioners contend that none of the provisions of the law are operative before the census is taken. Other cities affected by this section are Johnstown, Little Falls, Mount Vernon and Olean. The Board of Police Commissioners of this city will take up the Raines Excise bill for consideration next week.

General Miles's Promotion Favored. Washington, April 9.—Mr. Hall, of Iowa, chairman of the House Military Committee, filed today the majority report on the Hardy joint resolution which promotes Major-General Miles to the rank of Lieutenant-General.



## DR. JACKSON AND HIS BURGLAR.

The physician caught a man in his office working at the combination of the safe and instead of calling the police, the Doctor, at the would-be burglar's request, treated him and charged him \$5. The various incidents of the meeting with the burglar as shown in the above picture are described by the doctor.

## A NEEDLE'S LONG JOURNEY.

It Entered a Man's Neck and Came Out of His Leg.

LYONS, N. Y., April 9.—A discovery made by a local physician, a well-known resident of this village, last evening, revealed to him the cause of a peculiar illness from which he had been suffering for eleven months.

In dressing himself one morning last June Mr. Cummings fastened the neck band of his shirt with a sewing needle, the eye of which was broken off. When he returned from work in the evening he discovered that the needle had slipped from the shirt and disappeared. The next morning he felt severe pains in his right shoulder. These pains continued, proceeding slowly from his shoulder down the right side. Lately they have troubled him so much that he has been obliged to give up his position as engineer. The doctors who attended him pronounced his ailment rheumatism. The pains were so excruciating that he could not sleep but little. Last week what seemed to be a ball appeared on his right leg. As Cummings was applying liniment to it last night he noticed

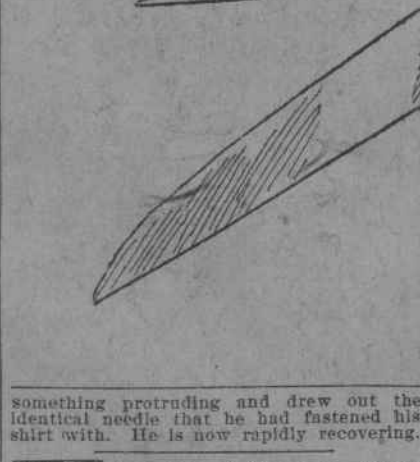
something protruding and drew out the identical needle that he had fastened his shirt with. He is now rapidly recovering.

## HELD UP BY MASKED MEN.

L. O. Wilmans, of Geneva, Robbed of Money and a Watch at Passaic.

Passaic, N. Y., April 9.—L. O. Wilmans, of Geneva, N. Y., was held up by two men on Lafayette avenue, in the fashionable section of Passaic, last night. The robbers were masked, and one held a revolver to Wilmans's head while the other took a gold watch and \$3 in money.

Wilmans described the man who carried the revolver as tall and thin, while his companion was short and stout. A policeman was in the vicinity, but failed to catch the highwaymen.



## THE STRANGE CASE OF DR. O. M. SHEDD.

No Explanation Offered of His Alleged Defalcation of \$9,000.

Eventful Career of Poughkeepsie's Police Commissioner, Editor and Society Man.

HE ASKS THE PUBLIC TO BE PATIENT.

When Arrested He Secreted Shears and a Hatpin on His Person, but for What Purpose Is Not Known, and Then Grew Very Ill.

## KILLED BY MOTHER'S CARE.

While Taking Her Baby to a Photographer's, It Was Smothered by Being Held too Closely.

Newburg, N. Y., April 9.—Mrs. James Crookston, of Walkkill, and her sister-in-law, Mrs. Carrie Leach, of New York, left Walkkill yesterday with a three-months' old child for the purpose of having the baby's picture taken. They stopped in front of Photographer Schoonmaker's at Walden. The mother looked at her face, and noting a peculiar pailor on its face, requested some one to call a physician. An examination showed that the baby was dead.

It seems that during the latter part of the drive the mother noticed that her child was very quiet, but thought it must be sleeping, and did not remove the baby's wraps until reaching her destination. It is presumed that in her desire to keep the baby from catching cold, the mother had pressed it too closely to her breast during the drive, and that strangulation followed.

## HE SPOILS THEIR ELOPEMENT.

Overtaken, the Prospective Bride Is Forced to Return with Her Father.

Indianapolis, Ind., April 9.—For the past ten years a deadly feud has existed between the Tow and Bass families, of Lawrence County, and two of the Basses and one of the Tows have been killed. Several months ago a member of the Bass family was shot from ambush and dangerously wounded and the attack was attributed to the Tows, but could not be proven.

While this was going on between the older members of the families Archie Tow, aged eighteen, and Lulu Bass, aged fifteen, had met at a neighbor's house and had fallen desperately in love. The girl's father ordered her not to meet the young Bass again, but it appears that she disobeyed the parental injunction and yesterday evening she and her lover eloped on horseback.

They were missed after getting several miles from home and the older Tow gave pursuit, and overtook the couple at Orleans, just as they were about to board a morning train for the South. Young Bass held his peace when the father appeared and took the daughter home, but he declares that he will have the girl yet.

These peculiarities were made public, and in answer to certain criticisms made concerning them, a statement was published in the columns of Dr. Shedd's paper, the Evening Star, by Dr. Shedd's son, in which he asked the public to suspend judgment until both sides had been heard.

he legal form of the affair was a war.

He made a bitter fight against Lou Payn, Platt's right bower in Columbia County, and gave Platt himself great commendation at the same time.

When the books of the United States were examined, a singular state of affairs was disclosed. There was a cash book in which Shedd, in his own handwriting, kept a record of amounts received. There was also a ledger kept by Fred R. Shedd, and here and there on the pages of the ledger were entries in Dr. Shedd's handwriting, but it is alleged in every case where these ledger entries appeared there was no corresponding entry on the cash book. It was only when the ledger and cash accounts were compared that the peculiarities of entry were discovered.

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At this season of the year the grain markets are "between hay and grass" and by this it is understood that opinions count. To illustrate, Philip D. Armour, than whom there is no better Western authority, comes out flat-footed and epigrammatic, vowing that Winter wheat will sell at \$1 per bushel. He bases his opinion upon the reports from the wheat-growing States, which show that the aggregate crop this year will be 200,000,000 bushels less than for previous years.

In estimating the loss, no cognizance is taken of the fact that wheat costs less to grow today than for any previous period in civilization.

Cudaly, another Western millionaire, takes the opposite view to Armour, and he has been a liberal seller of wheat. A dispatch from Chicago says:

"There was some doubt as to Armour's position on the market, as he was said to have sold openly, which led to the suspicion that he was buying secretly, which is one of his favorite schemes. His trade was hampered some by the reluctance of operators to do much pending the Government report."

"My wheat sold early as high as 65¢, fell a fraction, then moved down and up until it touched 63¢. Then the market swung, and at the top of the ball sold at 65½¢, split."

## LAWYER ACCUSED OF FORGERY.

Locked Up in Boston and Also Indicted in New Jersey.

Frank C. Smith, a N. Y. lawyer, and a former resident of Rutherford, N. J., has been arrested in Boston for forging E. E. Davis's endorsement on a check for \$600. Smith was a prominent member of the Baptist Church in Rutherford and one of the founders of the local Young Men's Christian Association. It is alleged that he recently cashed a forged check for \$200 at the People's Bank of Rutherford. The bank employed Detective Collins, who on Friday last went to Smith's home, in Long Island, charged him with the crime, and, as is said, secured a confession. Smith agreed to return the money and the bank decided not to prosecute him, but it was reported yesterday that E. E. Saunders, upon whom the check was drawn, had secured an indictment from the present Grand Jury which Smith is to be tried on.

Smith's case falls to convict him. Smith last year began suit against several New Jersey tax collectors for back taxes. They claimed it to be a case of blackmail, as one-half of the money recovered was to go to the lawyers, and the rest to the State.

Poughkeepsie's Police Commissioner and editor, when arrested charged with embezzlement from the Order of United Friends shears and a hat pin, but for what purpose is not known. He refuses to explain the charges against him, and asks his to be patient until the time arrives for him to speak.

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Poughkeepsie, April 9.—Dr. Oliver M. Shedd, the Police Commissioner of this city, who has been charged with appropriating \$9,000 of the funds of the Order of United Friends has decided to make no defence until the case comes up in the upper court. He has waived the preliminary examination and now awaits the action of the Grand Jury.

It now develops that "Dr." Shedd has a life story of surprising interest. He has been athlete, secret society man, electric physician, politician, bicycle captain, fraternity editor, head and front of a sharp, double-edged daily newspaper, as well as secretary of the Poughkeepsie Police Commission, and Imperial Recorder of the Order of United Friends. He has enemies, a host of them, and they all declare that "Dr." Shedd, when he put two pairs of scissors and a hat pin in his pocket on the night of his arrest was planning to commit suicide by an unusual method resembling "hard work."

The Doctor, although he has quite recovered from the fit of nervous prostration that immediately followed his arrest, has not spoken of the scissors or told why he took them or what he meant to do with them.

The story of the arrest of Dr. Shedd and the peculiar circumstances leading up to it, is just becoming known. Great efforts have been made to keep it secret, and with much success, too, owing, possibly, to the authority Shedd exercised over the police department of Poughkeepsie.

HE PLANNED THE ORDER.

Sixteen years ago, Dr. Shedd planned the Order of United Friends, and was one of the United friends in the first council, the Ark Council, of this city. The young society grew until at the present day the Order of United Friends ranks in influence and numbers with many much older fraternities.

One office that was suggested for the society by Dr. Shedd was that of Imperial Recorder, and he was the first man to fill it, being chosen to this place in 1881. Holding it for fourteen years. The salary of the Imperial Recorder was steadily increased until it was fixed at \$4,500. With this sum Dr. Shedd was expected to pay for all necessary clerical assistance, and he gave his nephew, Fred R. Shedd, the position of bookkeeper.

In September last Dr. Shedd went out and a new man became Imperial Recorder and got the books. Dr. Shedd embarking in journalism by the purchase of the Evening Star. It had been independent in politics, but the Doctor changed it to a Republican paper.

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## PREDICTS DOLLAR WHEAT.

Armour Expects a Big Rise in the Price of This Cereal.

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## PLUCKY WOMAN'S GRIP.

She Holds the Horses of a Brutal Teamster Until the Arrival of a Policeman.

William Holmes, a truckman, living at No. 77 Clark street, was fined \$5 for disorderly conduct in the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday. Had John Larkins, also a truckman, of No. 444 West Thirty-fifth street, appeared against him, he might have received a much heavier penalty. It is also true, however, that but for a plucky though unknown woman he would probably not have been punished at all.

On Wednesday afternoon the trucks driven by Holmes and Larkins got into a jam on Eighth avenue, near Twenty-fourth street. Holmes, who is a big, burly fellow, swore freely and energetically at Larkins, who is only about half his size, and Larkins made a weak attempt to resent the abuse.

Finally Holmes jumped out of his horses, but the woman braced herself and hung on firmly until Policeman Brown, of the West Sixty-eighth Street Station bicycle corps, rode up and arrested the driver. Then the woman quietly stepped out of sight.

## TEST CASE OF RAINES LAW.

Attorney-General Hancock to Appear in Court as Its Advocate.

Attorney-General Hancock will arrive in New York this morning, and, with Julius M. Mayer, counsel to the Excise Board, will argue before the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court in favor of the constitutionality of the Raines law. Curiously enough, Mr. Mayer will be called upon to speak in favor of a law which will legislate him out of office.

Excise Commissioner Harburger said yesterday that the number of applications for hotel licenses was phenomenal. The Commission has granted twenty-eight licenses yesterday, while more than fifty applications were received.

Abraham Thomas Graham, Robert McCullagh, Frank Laney and Charles I. Turner, Excise Inspectors and recent Platt converts, have been engaged. It is said, by State Commissioner Lyman as clerk of the new Excise Department.

## Substitute!

Perhaps you will be offered a substitute for Scott's Emulsion. Substitute? There are so many of them that it would be laughable if the question were not a serious one for you.

There can be no substitute for Scott's Emulsion. It differs from every other emulsion in its scientific preparation. When Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites has been used for over twenty years, and when thousands have testified to its benefit, why experiment with some new preparation of Cod-liver Oil, even if you do save a few cents? Ask your Doctor which is the best emulsion of Cod-liver Oil for you to take.

## J. J. Oestreicher,

IMPORTING TAILOR.

TROUSERS \$3.25 TO ORDER TO-DAY.